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ODE.

THE TRUE GLORY OF AMERICA.

BY GRENVILLE MELLEN.

The light that time pours round a land,
A sacred light may be,
But leads not to a great command
Like that which crowns the Free!
And holy that unfaded light,
Which lingers with the dead:
But then the beams, how passing light,
That fire the path we tread!
Then tell me not of years of old,
Of ancient heart and clime;
Ours is the land and age of gold,
And ours the hallowed time!

The jewel'd crown and sceptre
Of Greece have pass'd away,
And none of all who wept her
Could bid her splendor stay.
The world has shaken with the tread
Of iron-sandal'd crime—
And fast, o'ershadowing all the dead,
The conqueror stalk'd sublime!
Then ask I not for crown and plume
To nod above my land:
The victor's footsteps point to doom—
Graves open round his hand!

The memory of our monarch Man
We gather now to sing,
Who, when Columbia's years began
Their light on Time to fling,
To Freedom's altar-place came up,
Before his land to bow,
And lift to God her golden cup,
With sacrifice and vow—
Is not that meaner memory
Which lingers with a crown!
'Tis the light that links man with the sky;
The light he lays not down!

Rome! with thy pillar'd palaces
And sculptur'd heroes, all
Snatch'd in their warm triumphant days
To Art's high festival—
Rome! with thy giant sons of power,
Whose pathway was on thrones,
Who built their kingdoms of an hour
On yet unburied bones—
I would not have my land like thee,
So lofty—yet so cold!
Be her's a lowlier majesty,
In yet a nobler mould.

Thy marbles—works of wonder!
In thy victorious days,
Whose white lips seem'd to sunder
Before th' astonish'd gaze!
When statute glar'd on statue there,
The living on the dead,
And where as silent pilgrim's were
Before some sainted head—
O, not for faultless marbles yet
Would I the light forego,
That beams when other lights have set,
And art herself lies low!

I ask not for the chisel's boast—
A Pantheon's cloud of glory
Bathing in Heaven's noon the host,
Of those who swell her story!
Though these proud works of magic hand,
Fame's rolling trump shall fill,
The best of all those peerles bands
Is pulseless marble still.
And though no classic madness here
With quick transforming eye,
Bid beauty from the block appear
Till love stand doubting by.

I care not—for a brighter wreath,
Than round the Parian brows
Of those whose sculpture seem'd to breathe?
Shall wait our holier vows.
And ours a holier hope shall be.
The consecrated burst,
Some loftier means of memory
To snatch us from the dust,
And ours a sterner art than this
Shall fix our image here—
The spirit's mould of loveliness
A nobler Belvidere!

His spirit that in thunder spake
In beautiful command
To list'ning worlds, like sun shall break,
Undimm'd on every land!
Until the beam of sun and star
Shall die on mount and cloud,
And virtue's pillars sink afar
'Mid the olden wrecks, and proud!
The spirit that this ocean shout
Hails with its holy morn,
Yet sweeps our lumin'd path about—
We bow to WASHINGTON!

Then let them bind with bloomless flowers
The busts and urns of old;
A fairer heritage be ours—
A sacrifice less cold!
Give honor to the *Great* and *Good*,
And wreathe the *living* bow,
Kindling with virtue's mantling blood—
And pay the tribute now!
So when the great and good go down,
The statute shall arise
To crowd those temples of our own—
Our fadeless memories!
And when the sculptur'd marble falls,
And art goes in to die,
Our form shall live in holier halls—
The Pantheon of the sky!

From the Metropolis.

THE PIRATE OF THE ORONOKO.

It was at the close of a sultry day in July, 1835, when a British mail packet, commanded by James Lowe, driven out of her course by southerly winds, made land near the mouth of the River Oronoko, a well known rendezvous for Spanish Buccaneers.

As the packet was beating along the coast a sail was descried, which, upon examination proved to be a brig running down for the mouth of the river.

Suspicion was immediately awakened that all was not right with her, and the determination was instantly formed by the gallant captain of the packet, who, by the way, was a native of Scotland, to ascertain her character and condition; he accordingly ran up the ensign of Old England, and the Brig, in answer, showed the stars & stripes of the young republic of the West.

It was a beautiful afternoon—the sea was unruffled, excepting by the gentle whisper of the land breeze—and the shore, clothed in the rich mantle of a tropical summer, seemed fair and verdant as Eden; the scent of the orange and the wild flower came off upon the breeze, and the hoary mountain peaks of the interior, flashed back the last smile of departing day—the man-of-war bird sailed heavily along the horizon, and the flamingoes, like an army of red-coats, were seen marching in perfect order along the shell-strewn beach. As the packet drew near the brig, she squared away, evidently with the design of running on shore. At this moment a gun was fired across her bow, and the chase hove to. Capt. Lowe now sprang to the gang way, and hailed the Brig, and was informed by the captain who was on deck, that he was in the hands of a band of Spaniards, that his crew was below in irons; and then added he, in a low tone—"in God's name, save us, or we are lost!" At this moment the captain of the Brig was seized by the freebooters, and borne below. Captain Lowe glanced his eye along the deck of the chase and discovered that the pirates were at least double his own crew in numbers, and that they were well armed.—He thought of the mail he was carrying, a trust of great responsibility, and was hesitating what course to adopt, when the Packet glided by the stern of the Brig. At this moment he perceived the heads and arms of two beautiful females, stretched out of the cabin windows, and heard the cry, of "*save us or we perish!*"—echo in all the agony of despairing hope along the waters. The bloody haunt of the pirates was nigh at hand—a few miles beyond the wild vines and tall forest trees, that hung like bending giants over the silver stream of the Oronoko, towered the fort of the scourges of the ocean,; and crime and death held dire communion there. Capt. Lowe ordered the drum to beat to quarters, the matches were lighted, the great guns pointed towards the Brig and the small arms men stood ready to obey his orders.

"Man the cutter," thundered the resolute commander. The cutter was manned by all his crew, excepting one man, and under the command of the Lieutenant, swung at the side of the Packet.

"Board the chase," shouted the Captain, and away flew the cutter to execute the prompt commands of the leader. Captain Lowe and one assistant stood by the long guns—they having been brougth to bear upon the Brig's deck; with a stern voice he now ordered the brig to surrender. Panic struck by this bold and determined conduct, the Brig was surrendered without a struggle, and the Banner of England floated at her ensign peak. Upon reaching the deck of the prize, Capt. Lowe was met by the liberated crew and passengers, and almost overwhelmed with the thanks and tears of gratitude of those whom he had preserved from death; he turned away to conceal his emotion, and as he cast his eyes toward the cabin hatch way, he perceived a beautiful girl of eighteen, dressed in a neat dress of spotless white, with her long raven tresses floating gracefully over her shoulders, bending down in the act of prayer, with her eyes turned up to the God of the innocent; awe-struck and charmed by her beauty he waited until she came forward to thank her deliverer, and then, with a heart beating with emotions of pity and love, he accompanied the grateful passengers to the cabin.

The vessel proved to be the Brig Despatch, of Portland, Maine, Captain Cleveland commander, from Demurara, homeward bound, and the passengers were American, and bound to the leeward Islands, with the exception of the young lady of 18, before mentioned, who proved to be aneice of the Captain, voyaging for her health. Captain Lowe, after spending a delightful evening, took the regular passengers on board of hisvessel agreeably to their request and refusing al pecuniary compensation from Captain Clevecand, bade adieu to the rescued American and his lovely niece. After the American had sunk her topsails behind the waves of the ocean, the pirates were set adrift in the long boat, and were probably driven out to sea and lost.

Captain Lowe then pursued his course to Barbadoes, where he arrived in a few days.—The rescued passengers and the noble commander then parted, and in a few years, the whole story wa forgotten in Barbadoes.

In 1808, the Earl Spencer, for such was the name of the Packet, was wrecked during a tornado, and Captain Lowe was left without a command. He then returned to England, and for some years was lost sight of.

In the year 1810, a vessel arrived at Norfolk, in Virginia, from London, with a number of passengers, and anchored near the town.

Among the passengers was a man of about 40 years of age, of commanding form yet with a cast of countenance which showed that melancholy had fixed her throne upon his brow.—As the passengers left the vessel he paced the deck in great anxiety, and when the last of the joyful throng had left the vessel's side, he went up to the captain, and putting the amount of his passage money in his hand, directed him to set him ashore. This was immediately complied with; and soon the melancholy man and his scanty baggage stood upon the deserted quay of Norfolk.

"Here I am at last!" said he to himself—"in a new and glorious country, a stranger in a strange land"—

"Hallo! shipmate," said a hoarse voice beside him, "you seem to have lost your reckoning; let me pilot you to a harbor."

The stranger turned, and behold the captain of the Despatch stood before him.

"Captain Lowe," said the grateful shipmaster.

"Captain Cleveland," said the astonished Captain Lowe, and they were locked in each other's arms.

After a thousand eager questions and answers Captain Lowe accompanied Captain Clevland to his home.

A light gleamed from the casement as the two friends entered the flower yard that stretched out in front of the prettiest cottage in Norfolk, and as they ascended the door stoop, a beautiful woman, the perfect image of the praying maiden of the Despatch, but apparently many years older, sprang upon Captain Cleveland's neck and kissed him, but seeing the stranger, she blushed, and retiring a step or two, said, "why George! you should have told me you had a stranger with you!" Told you, said the laughing captain, smoothing his ruffled bosom, "why zounds you didnt give me a chance to breathe; but come Meg, here is one that you will rejoice to see; here is the savour of myself and our dear Anne.—Captain Lowe of the Earl Spencer, Mrs Cleveland." At the mention of that ever cherished name, Mrs. Cleveland's countenance lit up with a smle of joyful gratitude, and advancing to him she seized his open hand, and with burning words, poured out the full torrent of her soul. 'And now," said she, "come in, for our home tea is ready, and Anne will be so delighted to see you."

Soon the trio were seated in the little parlor, and while they were conversing about the deeds of other days, Anne bounded into the parlor, and exclaimed, with a burst of joy—"Ucle! dear uncle! Captain Lowe of the Earl Spencer has come, for I heard a passenger say so at the landing as I passed by. Do go and bring him home with you."

"He is here, Anne," said the delighted Capt. Cleveland.

Anne turned with a countenance suffused with blushes, and exclaiming, "my genrous preserver!" threw herself upon a couch completely senseless. When she recovered she found her head resting upon the breast of the gallant sailor, and glancing her eyes around her, she whispered, "The pirates deck! oh how plainly it passed before me, but now I know it was a dream; let us attend to the wants of our preserver," and raising to her feet with a mjestic mein, and a smile of angelic sweetness she seated herself by the tea urn, and perfomed the honors of her uncle's table to the satisfction of all concerned. When the evening meal was finished, and the little company had sated themselves in the honey suckle arbor, Captain Lowe informed his patient listeners that he had met with great misfortunes and had now come with the wreck of his wealth to buy him a small plantation in Virginia, and settle in that noble state.

This resolution was highly approved of, and until such an arrangement could be made Captain Lowe became an inmate of the Cleveland family. Three weeks passed away, and at the commencement of the fourth, to the surprise of every one in Norfolk, the beautiful Anne Cleveland became the bride of the stranger Captain. How he plead, how she sighed, how he won, and how she blushed, I will not trust my pen to tell; but that the whole business was performed according to the usages of the sea service, I have no reason to doubt.

And now in the county of Northumberland, surrounded by a numerous family, Capt. Lowe tills the soil of a poor farm, while in his neighborhood Captain Cleveland, now a jolly foxhunter, resides in his hospital hall, and arouses the neighborhood at the first blush of morning with his cheerful Tally ho, and the shill bay of his spotted hounds.

Captain Lowe and his wife are not considered to be the oracles of the village, and both have abundant cause to rejoice that they met on the deck of the pirates of the Oronoko.

E. D.

Washington, April, 1839.

PICTURE OF AN IRISHMAN.

An Irishman is a man with two ideas, no better than one; to wit, a right one and a wrong one: between which, like two stools his wit comes constantly to the ground. Then it is as natural for him to blunder as to breathe; his sign is Taurus, for he is constanly uttering dilemmas, with horns to them. Verily the experienced matador of Sevile would be sorely tasked to encounter all the bulls which come out of his mouth. Hence he is a Catholic by nationality: for the Pope makes bulls likewise, and is therefore a mere Irishman born at Rome. For the rest of his religion he confesses to, at least, nine of the seven mortal sins; and, above all, Sabbath breaking by which he undersands eating flesh on Friday. In his politics he is commonly, a patizan, his main aversion being a trimmer; or, as he describeth him, a man who sits on both sides of the house at once. He holds the Emerald Isle to be the brightest ruby in the English crown; and recommends England and Ireland to unite in repealing the union. He hath a scheme for reducing tithes from a tenth to a fifth; and another for furthering the education of the poor by means of Sunday schools twice a week. In hospitality he is prince like, for he giveth all he hath, though it be a potato. "It is not much," he saith, "but you are as welcome as the flowers in May, if it was twice as little." In amicality, he will stick to a friend so long as he hath a stick to do it withal; for he is not so much a member of a club as a member of him; to wit, his shillelagh, which as it cannot write written hand makes always its mark. To see him in his glory, as the fidus Aohates of all mankind, you must behold him at the fair of Donnybrook, where the heards look up at the cudgels, like a Scottish man at an auld acquaintance, when he says unto him, "Come, gie'ts your cracks!" Next to Donnybrook his delight is a duel, or pistol duet, wherein he prefers to play first rather than second; but he takes it amiss if there is not a bit even on his own side. Rather than fail of a challenge, he would, call out a deaf man to a ball in his ear; nay, he hath been known, for want of other satisfaction, to blow out his own proper brain. Hence war, which is the multipication of a duel, is quite his element, only that he is far more fierce in multifarous fight; his last threat to his enemy being that he will cut off his head and throw it in his face. In love his flame is like unto a kitchen fire, which requireth a wide range for he is a sexagenarian, or in love with some sixty of the sex at once. Yet for all this special license, he doth not incline to marry; for it is better, he saith, to be walking with the darling jewel of a girl by the sweet light of the Young May moon, in the beautiful groves of Blarney, than to be the man in the honeymoon, looking about for himself, with a lantern. Sometimes, he will hunt a fortune by way of chance, but he is apt to outrun it as well as his own; whereupon he betakes himself to poteen, which consoles him for his single blessedness by making it seem double. To conclude, he ends as he lived, with spirit, for, taking a drop of the creature of the drop—to wit, in a rope; for why; as he saith—"It is better to hang than to be dependant."—*London Star.*

A NEGATIVE COMPLIMENT.—One of those individuals who seem to be peculiar to every house, store and office, familiarly know as "idlers," "loungers," &c. &c. but more appropriately as "loafers," stepped into a store on Market street, the other day, and proceeding to a clerk very busily engaged at the desk, assailed him with a string of interrogatories something after the following style:

"Young man, is Mr. Readymoney within?"

"No."

"Do you know how long it will be before he returns?"

"No."

"Do you know where he's gone?"

"No."

"You know where he lives, I suppose, don't you?"

"No."

For the information, of the reader, be it observed, that each negative, had, in double proportion, been delivered with a increased elevation of voice and the effect of the finisher may be "better imagined than described," as the intruder demanded with some show of indignation—

"Is that the way you answer a gentleman?"

"No."

A clap of thunder was a fool to it, and the loafer was extinguished."—*Baltimore Transcript.*

In the case of Wm Nichols, and Wm Gouch, found guilty, in Boston, of cruelly abusing the cook of the ship Caravan, of which they were master and mate, the Captain was fined $100 and ordered to be imprisoned 90 days in jail—the mate was fined $10, and ordered to be imprisoned 30 days.

Look out for *squalls;* as the nurse said, when the child was born.

Pray excuse me; as the sailor said when he was going to take a dozen.

None of your sauce; as the cook said to the market-man.

This is a *stormy reign*, and the thunder *strikes;* as the maid of honor said, when the little virago queen boxed her ears.

A YANKEE.—"You may always know a Yankee by his blocking up a door, if he can possibly get near enough to one to do it. It makes no matter what door it is, or how many people may want to pass in and out; there he'll stand and talk—and, most like holloa to some one across the street to come over. If two on 'em get together in a door they'll contrive to stand 'skew-fashoned, with their elbows a-stick-out like a *shiver-de-freeze*, so that one can't get through 'em without starting off his buttons, or losing his coat-tail. I have seen 'em do it a thousand times, at court doors, church doors, theatre doors, and all other doors, and jail doors besides. If I should be cast away at sea and afterwards drift upon an unknown coast, with a house or two in sight, I should be able to tell in an instant whether I was in New England or not, from the mere fact that the men did, or did not, block up the doors."—*Boston Post.*

"Do you like novels!" said a Miss Languish to her up country lover.

"I can't say," answered he, "for I never ate any; but tell you what, I'm tremendous at young "possum."

How the Deacon kept the Hogs out of the Burying Ground when the Fence was Building. The true Yankee aptitude for expedients is thus humorously described in the following passage which we extract from Willis's *L'Abri*, just published:—

A third person is one of my neighbors, who can see nothing done without showing you 'a 'cuter way,' and who, sitting on the sill of the barn, is amusing himself, quite on his own accord, with beheading, cleaning, and picking an unfortunate duck, whose leg was accidentally broken by the flail. His voluntary occupation is stimulated by neither interest nor good nature but simply is the itching to be doing something, which in one shape or another, belongs to every genuine Jonathan. Near him, in cow-hide boots, frock of fustian, and broad brimmed sombrero of coarse straw, stands, breathing from a beat with the flail, the individual from whom I have stepped apart, and upon whose morning's worth of existence you shall put a philosopher's estimate.

I presume my three hours' labor might be done for about four shillings—my mind, meantime, being entirely occupied with what I was about, calculating the number of bushels to the acre, the price of corn further down the river, and between whiles, discussing the merits of a patent corn sheller, which we had abandoned for the more laborious but quicker process of thrashing.

'Purty 'cute too!' said my neighbor, giving the machine a look out of the corner of his yellow eye, 'but too slow! Corn ought to come off ravin' distracted. 'Taint no use to cut it up in labor. Where was that got out?'

'Twas invented to Albany, I rather think.'

'Wal, I guess t'want. It's a Vermont notion. Rot them Green Mountingeers! they're a spiling the country. People won't work when them things lay round. Have you heerne of a machine for buttoning your gallowses behind?'

'No; I have not.'

'Wal, I've been expecting on't. There aint no other hard work they haint economized.—Is them your hog' in the garding?'

Three vast porkers had nosed open the gate during the discussion, and were making the best of their opportunities. After a vigorous chase, the latch was closed upon them securely, and my neighbor resumed his duck.

'Is there no way of forcing people to keep those brutes at home?' I asked my silent tenant.

'Yes, Sir.' The law provides that you may shut them up, and send word to the owners to come and take them away."

'Wal! Its a chore, if you ever tried it, to catch a hog, if he's middling spry, and when he's cotch'd, you've got to feed him, by law, till he's sent for; and it don't pay, pister.'

'But you charge for the feed,' says the other.

'Pesky little, I tell ye. Pig fodder's cheap, and they don't pay you for carrying on't to 'em, nor for catching the critters. It's a losin' consarn.'

'Suppose I shoot them.

'Sartin you can. The owner'll put his vally on it, and you can have as much pork at that price as 'll fill your barn. The hull neigh'b'rhood 'll drive their hogs into your garding."

I saw that my neighbor had looked at the matter all round; but I was sure from his manner, that he could, if encouraged, suggest a remedy for the nuisance.

'I would give a bushel of that handsome corn,' said I, 'to know how to be rid of them.

'Be so perlite as to measure it out, mister, while I head in that hog. I'll show you how the deacon kept them out of the new buryin' ground while the fence was buildin'.

He laid down the duck, which was by this time fairly pricked, and stood a moment looking at the three hogs, now leisurely turning up the grass at the road-side. For a reason which I did not at the moment conceive, he presently made a dash at the thinnest of the three, a hungry looking brute, built with an approach to the grey-hound, and missed catching him by an arm's length. Unluckily for the hog, however, the road was lined with crooked rail-fence,

which deceived him with constant promises of escape by a short turn, and by skilful heading off, and a most industrious chase of some fifteen minutes, he was cornered at last, and secured by the hind leg.

'A hog,' said he, dragging him along with the greatest gravity, 'hates a straight line like pizen. If they'd run right in end, you'd never catch em in natur. Like some folks, an't it? Boy, fetch me a skrimmage of them whole corn.'

He drove the hog before him wheel-barrow fashion, into an open cow-pen and put up the bars. The boy (his son who had been waiting for him outside the barn) brought him a few ears of ripe corn, and as soon as the hog had recovered his breath a little, he threw them into a pen, and drew a knife from his pocket, which he whetted on the rail before him.

'Now,' said he, as the voracious animal, unaccustomed to such appetizing food, seized ravenously on the corn, 'its accordin to law to take up a stray hog and feed him, aint it?'

'Certainly.'

By this time the greedy creature began to show symptoms of choking, and my friend's design became clearer.

'And it's christian charity,' he continued, letting down the bars, and stepping in as the hog rolled upon his side, 'not to let your neighbor lose his critters by choking, if you can kill em in time and save their meat, ain't it?'

'Certainly.'

'Wal,' said he, cutting the animal's throat, 'you can send word to the owner o' that pork to come and take him away, and if he don't like to, salt down at a moment's notice, he'll keep the rest at home and pay you for your corn.—And that's the way the deacon saved my hogs, darn his long face, and I eat the pork till I was sick of the sight on't.'

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

ANOTHER LESSON TO THE MALAY PIRATES.

It will be seen by the annexed letters, that the U. S. frigate Columbia, and corvette John Adams, under command of Commodore Read, have inflicted a signal vengeance upon the Malay towns, Qualla Battoo and Muk Kee, on the Island of Sumatra, for the connexion they were supposed to have had with the piracy and murders committed in their waters on board the American ship Eclipse, of Salem. Qualla Battoo was once before visited by one of our frigates, the Potomac, and all her forts demolished. For this reason, or some other, Qualla Battoo, on the present occasion, suffered only a moderate infliction, while Muk Knee, a town about 40 miles distant, was demolished and burnt. No lives were lost on the American side, and our letters, do not state that any of the Malays perished. The towns appear to have been deserted in anticipation of the attack. The necessity of such severe measures is to be regretted; but in dealing with savages and pirates, no other mode seems practicable for the protection of our commerce and the lives of our citizens. We trust the Malays will now come to the conclusion that *their own interest* requires them to restrain their cupidity from being exercised upon defenceless merchantmen which may visit their coast. They probably, until the arrival of the Potomac, supposed that America was too remote or too feeble, to protect its commerce in those seas. It is to be hoped that this delusion is now dissipated, and that hereafter our seamen and cargoes in that quarter will find the flag of their country an ever protection.

The bombardment of Qualla Battoo took place on the 23d of December, and that of Muk Kee on the 1st of January.

U. S. FRIGATE COLUMBIA, }
Harbor of Singapore, Feb. 5th, 1839. }

I have an antipathy to write a document for a newspaper, but I promised occasionally to send you a letter, and feel indebted to do so in view of the pleasure your paper give me, when I am so fortunate as to received them in our winding track over the oceans of the world.—And you will be desirous of knowing what our Squadron has been doing on the west coast of Sumatra, or whether we have done any thing, after you shall have received intelligence of the piratical act of the Malays in the robbery of another American vessel, and the murder of her captain and one of her crew.

The plot for the attack of the ship Eclipse, Captain Wilkins, was originated at Muk Kee, some 40 miles from Qualla Battoo; and part of the persons who committed this murder and robbery, have been protected by the Rajahs of Muk Kee, and a great proportion of the property and money taken to that place. This, therefore, was deemed the principal offending place. We learn that the $12,000 was divided out, and some of it was received at Qualla Battoo and some of it to Soo-Soo, a place three or four miles from Qualla Battoo, and at both of these, according to the acknowledgements of the Rajahs in the conversation held with them, some of the pirates were residing on our arrival on the coast? The demand for these men having been made, and compliance being declared to be impossible as the men had escaped after our anchorage, (which however was deemed to be only an excuse to render their refusal to comply with the demand an appearance of a misfortune to them, rather than a decision of their councils,) our ships were run in near to the shore at Quallah Battoo, and the place cannonaded, with some damage to the town, or rather to the forts, as they were the object at which the shots were directed.

The ships were got then underweigh and stood for Muk-Kee, where the demand for the pirates was made, without the expectation of the Rajahs of that place pursuing any course different from the one adopted by the Rajahs of Quallah Battoo. The demand was uncomplied with, and the consequences, as the proper alternative, (so deemed to be by our Commodore, and I believe quite unanimously the sentiment of all the officers,) followed.

The ships were kedged, in near to the town and forts—the town being situated on a small peninsula, and each side of the point indented by the lip of a beautiful little bay, with water deep enough for a Seventy-four.

No boat making her appearance for an overture up to the time specified as the limits of forbearance, the Columbia opened her fire upon a neighboring fort, raking the town as she chose, quite the length of it. The first gun of the Columbia was the signal for the John Adams; the beautiful corvette, too let fly her shot; and the loud roar of her cannon reverberated from mountain sides that nearly inwalled the angry little ship, and as the volumes of fire and piles of smoke continued to emit from either side, the Columbia slept a moment, which rendered the scene yet more impressive to one conscious that a moment more and her loud and fearful pieces would send forth their heavy metal, and canister, and grape. Her tremendous cannonades, throwing 42lb. shot, now boomed in their loud report over the still sheet of water that this morning, seemed to have hushed the swellings of its bosom, as if it would favor the purposes of destruction, which seemed to be moving the two dark forms which had slowly floated over its silvery surface, to gain a resting place nearer to the golden beach which encased the curved lip of the bay.

I was in the mizen-top, a looker-on. The ships were within a musket shot of the beach, and the town reached near to its edge. The cannonading from both ships continued for near a half hour. Now, the balls throwing up clouds of dust as they riddled the bamboo houses, or rived in splinters the dwellings of better materials; and now the ball striking the tall cocoanut tree, scorched it as if a hundred hot irons had been applied to the external coat of its trunk, and sent up a beautiful volume of pale blue smoke, as it came above the trees from some concealed cottage, embowered in the evergreen foliage of the mountain side; and now, the branches fell as if lopped by some giant pruning hook, as the tree, *en-masse*, with its spreading top, and with its mingling crash, fell to the ground.—One solitary being was seen pacing with indifference backwards and forwards on the beach, at the right of the town, and only a few yards from the intersecting lines of the shot, pouring in cross fires from the broad sides of the two ships; but ere long he disappeared, and was lost in the jungle.

The firing ceased, and the boats already along side, and concealed from the view of the shore, were manned, as a note upon the bugle called the men to their places. Soon, the little fleet, joined by the men of the John Adams, reached the shore, and the men formed on the beach in full view of the ships, and advanced to enter the town at the nearest point. Soon the port fire and the torch were applied to the buildings, and the flames ascended from different parts of the town, until the converging and spreading columns sent up their spiral and wide sheets, involving every dwelling save the sacred mosque, in the general conflagration.

The force returned to the beach, and a moment more as the flames were rapidly melting to a common ruin and mingling in ashes the whole mass of the buildings of the town, involving whatever of treasure and property had been left, they contemplated the wild rage of the heated and irresistible elements. The bugle now sounded the retreat, to the tune of "Yankee doodle" of olden and revolutionary associations, and the men disembarked, as "Hail Columbia" sent its national notes over the yet still waters of the bay. In about two hours after the boats had left the ships, the men were again to their places on their decks, having accomplished their purpose without accident or the firing of a gun. The inhabitants had retired from the town and looked from the mountains upon the ruin of their homes.

I have written this in haste at the moment when our letter bag is closing to go by the ship, that will bear our letters of friendship and love, and whatever else they may contain, "*Westward Ho!*"

Extract of a letter from on board the U. S. ship Columbia, dated

"SINGAPORE, Feb. 3, 1839.

You have no doubt heard of our exploits on the coast of Sumatra. We arrived here yesterday, (Sunday,) after a fortnight's passage from that coast. We have sixty-four on the sick list; the small pox said on board—of which three men have died. The ship has the appearance of a hospital. The scurvy, that terrible disease, made its appearance on board during our last passage, but owing to our timely arrival at this port, it will soon disappear. We sail from this port to Siam to negotiate a treaty that was left unsettled by the Peacock on her last cruise. We shall probably be home in sixteen months."

Judge Thacher, in the Municipal Court, cited as good authority, the maxim, that the consent of the community for ages in the exercise of a prerogative of a sovereign power, constitutes *right* in the exercise of such a power. If this be sound, must it not follow that despotism in government is right, for such is the form which received the assent of the world for five thousand years? We see not but that the learned Judge puts our revolutionary fathers clearly in the wrong. They should have quietly submitted to the stamp act and the writs of assistance, as the "*omnium consensus, natur vox est.*"—Boston Post.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 11, 1839.

Money! Money!!

We earnestly request those of our subscribers who are indebted to us for the Democrat for one or more years to pay, at least a part of what is due, immediately. We are subject to great inconvenience and embarrassment in consequence of the neglect of those who do not pay promptly.

Those residing out of town can remit the amount due by mail directed to the Postmaster, Paris, Me. which will be promptly receipted for.

Those in this town we shall be very happy to wait upon at the Democrat Office.

All indebted for Advertising or Job Printing whose accounts have been standing more than three months will oblige us by settling without delay or further notice.

VIRGINIA ELECTION.

We have not yet received complete returns of the election in Virginia. Enough, however, has been received to render it certain that the Democrats have carried the State. Last year, in the Legislature of the State, the federal and conservative parties had entire control. The returns already received show a democratic gain sufficient to give us a majority on joint ballot, and consequently ensure us a Senator in place of Mr. Rives, whose term expired last March. The election for Members of Congress has gone decidedly in favor of the Administration, having elected twelve out of the twenty-one. In the last Congress there were reconed ten Members for the Administration, six whigs and three Conservatives, besides whom there was a nominal democrat, who voted against the independent treasury bill, and a nominal whig who voted for it. The latter is reelected, and the former has been superseded by a decided friend of the independent treasury.

Virginia may now be counted as certain for the re-election of Mr. Van Buren as Maine or New Hampshire.

There are some men in the ranks of the opposition who once professed to be democrats, and, perhaps, acted upon democratic principles, but who now decry modern democracy as of a spurious nature. They would make the people believe that they are still democrats, though supporters of monopolies and various aristocratical institutions—that instead of changing themselves the party has changed. They are even bold enough to declare that if the principles of the ancient democratic party were those of the new party, they would cheerfully join them. But are the principles of the party changed as they pretend? Look at and study the principles and policy as advocated and pursued by Thomas Jefferson, which may be considered as a fair sample of the democratic principles and policy of his own times. Read his public documents, his books or his private correspondence, indiscriminately, and you find them seasoned throughout with the same love of liberty, the same spirit which characterizes the democracy of the present day. They are the same principles which are advocated by the yeomanry of the land—the bone and sinew of democracy—whose tongues have not been bribed with wealth, and whose common sense has not been perververted by a system of false reasoning. Its principles of immutable justice and equal rights are, as it were engraven upon the human heart. They have been advocated and maintained in spirit and in truth by the unprivileged classes of all ages, when they have examined them and thought for themselves. The farmers and mechanics—whose very interest renders them the lovers of justice—will unfold and explain the principles of democracy in so clear and lucid a manner as to confound the advocates and supporters of monopolies and special privileges—which cannot be otherwise than aristocratic in their tendencies and destructive to our free institutions.—Read the public documents of Andrew Jackson and of Martin Van Buren, or listen to the conversation of the intelligent working man, and you will find all advocating the great principles of democracy, which are, have been, and will always be, the same. Examine for yourselves and see who has changed, the advocates of equal rights and equal privileges, who *practice* what they *preach*, or the supporters of monopolies and special privileges, who *profess* what they do not *possess*, viz. the principles of democracy, and who claim to possess all the talent, wealth and decency in the land.

One of the leading charges which the Federalists have heretofore brought against the Democrats, was that of "man worship," because of their attachment to Gen. Jackson, who safely piloted the good ship Constitution through the angry sea of political strife in spite of the dangers of Nullification, Bankism, and Federalism, which assailed her on every side, with no other aid than the never failing beacon of democracy to guide him. If this is "man worship," than will the Democracy of this whole nation plead guilty. Never did man deserve more gratitude from his country than Gen. Jackson. He called to his councils the honesty and the talent of the country, and the course and policy which he pursued was approved over and over again by the people. His name deserves to be associated with the names of his great predecessors, Washington, Jefferson and Madison.

But are the Federalists ever guilty of "man worship"?—Daniel Webster, the "big gun of Massachusetts," "the jewel of the nation," as he is called, is about visiting Europe, a purse of several thousand dollars is made up and presented to him by "his worshippers." A Boston tailor, a most devout "worshipper," makes him a present of a full suit of clothes.—He gets a dinner at the Astor House—his praises are sung, the Muses are invoked, and he is called

"The pride—the boast—
The genius of the nation!"

This may be all very well, but we never heard that Gen. Jackson received such substantial favors from "his worshippers," or that ever received eleemosynary contributions.—Verily, the Federalists—or self styled whigs, have set up an idol of their own; yea, and "worship" him!

The florida war is at last ended. The Indians will be permitted to occupy a designated portion of the territory. It is estimated that this war has cost the Government about twenty five millions of dollars.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.

It is a common method of action in most pursuits of life, to change those measures which prove inefficient in obtaining their object; but in education mankind act strangely different. The object to be obtained, is well known, plainly understood, and highly prized;—but the measures to obtain this object, though known to be inefficient are still pursued. The object of our Common Schools was known, perhaps defined, in the earliest days of New-England. The education of all classes of the community, was a principle engrafted into her first policies, and received the undivided support of the Pilgrim Fathers of N. E. They were considered, as indeed they were in those days, nurseries of science, morality, and religion. They were to be free, free to all. None were too high, none too low, to receive instruction in them. Their happy influence soon began to be felt, and they continued to receive the fostering care of the whole community. The clergy gave their hands to the work of making them popular and useful, and the legislator forgot not that they were the foundations of freedom and Liberty.

As the principles of education became better understood, additions were made to the system of common school instruction, till our free school system became the delight and wonder of the world. An intelligent, virtuous and religious community was its legitimate offspring. About the close of the revolution retrogade movements appear to have been made. The interest which had been manifested in them appears to have declined. It is a little remarkable that at this period, when secured in the liberties, which this system was undoubtedly a great mean of effecting, that a lethargy should have been manifested and retrogade movements made. But such is the fact. From information and observation gathered and made by the Secretary of the Board of Education in Mass. it is proved beyond denial, that the common schools of Mass. are not so good as at the close of the Revolution. This alarming fact has awakened the dormant powers of the philanthropist, and the causes of their decline have been minutely traced. Remedies are about to be applied and new measures adopted, which must give them an onward movement. But how is it with us? Are our common schools on the advancement, or are we taking the *retrograde steps*? These are important inquiries for every *friend of education* to make. It is certain that in their present condition, they are inadequate to accomplish the object for which they were intended. The instruction there given should be sufficiently ample, to qualify all to fill any station to which the community may call them. The *whole property of the State* is now pledged to this generous cultivation, and it certainly could not be pledged to a more worthy object. There is perhaps no tax paid more willingly, than that for the support of our common schools, and it must be admitted there is no money raised by taxation which is so carelessly spent. Why is this?—The farmer when he sends to the fields his workmen, looks well that they earn the amount of their hire; but the Teacher is sent to the school room and if he make no disturbance in the neighborhood, his duty is well performed. Instead of our schools now being nurseries of morality and religion, the complaint is made, and I fear with too much justice, that they are schools of immorality and vice. These evils require instant redress; and it is for the community, and the friends of education especially, to wake up with new zeal, search out the causes of their decline, and apply the remedies, which shall raise our free schools to that high elevation their importance demands. H.

Norway, June 4th, 1839.

The Federal editors, in finding fault with the conduct of our State authorities in connection with our frontier troubles, are making themselves appear very ridiculous. Though it is well known their accusations of mismanagement &c. are mere "clap-trap,"—got up for party purposes. If the State authorities had pursued a different course, even the one which the federalists say should have been pursued, it would have been all the same. They must have something to grumble about let the Democracy pursue what measures they will. They are the war party in peace and the peace party in war.

KENNEBEC DAM. We learn from the Augusta Banner that the Dam itself has not received any material injury. All the damage which has been sustained, is the demolition of the canal west of the Dam, and the loss of the Mills, &c. the particulars of which will be found in another column, and the washing away of some four or five acres of land at a depth varying from twenty to sixty feet.

It is thought by some that it will be rather an advantage to the proprietors than otherwise, as the current has exposed a ledge extending entirely across the new channel, and by throwing a Dam from the abutment of the main Dam to the shore the whole would stand forever.

An exchange paper does not approve of the very common practice of borrowing a Newspaper, and says a man had better borrow a shirt.

So he had; it is a real *shift*-less trick. He had better subscribe and pay for a paper in advance than do either, then the pockets of publishers would not so often be infested with duns and threats of distress, nor would subscribers be so frequently annoyed with "Mr. just loan me your paper a few moments," and nine times in ten before he had read a word in it himself. We have frequently had papers discontinued in consequence of the frequent applications made for the loan of them by these pests of society, Newspaper borrowers. We should as soon think of asking a man to loan us his breakfast.

A western editor, who has just been getting married, says: "Every man who has a just regard for his country should raise something."

From the Bangor Democrat.

THE FEDERAL CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

The Kennebec Journal says there is "no truth whatever" in the intimations of the Democrat, "that there is or has been a diversity of opinion in the whig ranks about the nomination of Edward Kent for Governor." Would the editor of the Journal make his denial as a private citizen? The pertinence of our question will be seen when it is remembered that the federal editors make a distinction between a private and a public statement—between a newspaper assertion and one made upon the honor of a private gentleman. The excuse for this is, "that it is only paper talk," and hence it is that the readers of federal prints are so often deceived to their sorrow upon the subject of politics. Will the Journal give an explanation of the suspicious fact, that about three months elapsed after the nomination was made before the nominee's acceptance was promulgated through the customary medium? The Journal says:—

"We doubt whether any candidate for Governor was ever more successful in uniting his political friends in his support. In fact his administration of one year can be referred to with pride and pleasure by every true whig. It is true that nothing of consequence was attemped in the way of internal improvments. The state of the treasury and the embarrasment of business forbade this at the time."

Before the nomination, the Portland Advertiser "was pleased to intimate," and other federal papers were not backward in re-publishing the *intimation*, that

"If it is to be understood, as has been alleged, that the State has condemned his [Kent's] course of policy, in those measures by which his administration has been mainly distinguished, it is not very likely that he [Kent] will be ambitious to appeal to another trial before the same tribunal nor is it to be presumed that he will be easily drawn again from his present eligible position."

By this it would seem that there was some difference of opinion between these two organs and their respective friends, arising no doubt from considerations of expediency, and because Mr Kent had not realized the expectations of his friends. If his administration of one year "can be referred to with pride and pleasure by every true whig," it demonstrates one fact of considerable importance, that there are very many men *professing* whig principles who are not in reality *true whigs*, a truth which will be made more fully to appear in September.

Although "*nothing* of consequence was attempted in the way of internal improvements," yet promises are held out for the "When the whigs are again in power they will *endeavor* to do *something* towards developing the resources of the States." Thus it ever is, our opponents always make splendid promises and invariably forget them as soon as an opportunity of redeeming them is presented. They are prodigal of promises—they promised to settle the Boundary line, promised to maked Maine a great and flourishing State, promised a succession of "whig victories," and made other promises, too numerous to mention and which they would not or could not redeem.

From the Eastern Argus.

THE BOUNDARY TROUBLES.

The opposition seem determined to make the Boundary question the great topic of discussion, during the political campaign which is approaching in this State. Deprived of all their old subjects of complaint—beaten from every one of their ancient positions—ashamed any longer to sound the banner-cries under which they so long rallied their forces for defeat, they have seized now, with the recklessness of despair, and with that infatuation which is the sure forerunner of destruction, upon the very matter, above all others, which *they* can least afford to agitate, and from the consideration of which, the Democracy cannot fail to derive enduring advantage. We are not sorry that they have thus chosen their ground. We could wish, to be sure, that on a subject like this, of common interest to the State, and in which all the community have an equal interest, there might be a unanimity of sentiment and action. To effect such a result, the friends of the administration have exhibited the most ardent wish. They have endeavored earnestly, and by all honorable means, to make the Boundary question a *State* question, rather than a *party* one—a matter of general agreement, rather than a bone of political strife. Recent events, have demonstrated, however, the utter folly of any such efforts. The conduct of the federalists, for the last few months, has proved, most conclusively, what, indeed their whole history manifests, that they are incapable of sincerely uniting with honest men, for a worthy purpose—that their factious spirit never fails to predominate over their professions of good will—and that they only seek the friendship of their opponents, in order to find an opportunity for basely betraying it.

In proof of this we need only refer to the course of the opposition since January last—a course, the baseness of which is fresh in the memory of our readers, who will wonder at the folly of the Federal presses, in inviting towards it the public eye. The truth is, however, as we have already said, that the subject of the N. E. Boundary is take up by these presses, from a sheer want of other and more profitable topics. It being a matter in which the people have a deep interest, they hope, by misrepresentation and deception, to make it available for the accomplishment of their party ends. The game has already commenced.—The fault finders have begun their warfare—a warfare as indiscriminate, as it unjustifiable and disgraceful. Gov. Fairfield is blamed alternately for errors of a directly opposite nature.—While the Kennebeck Journal and the Bangor Whig are abusing him for his *discretion overmuch*, the Portland Courier, and the Gazette are blaming him for his *headlong zeal* and *excessive rashness*. He is charged, on the one hand with having gone *too far*, and on the oth-

er, with not having gone *far enough*. Both of these charges cannot well be true. Probably there is as much truth in one as the other.—The presumption from such counter opinions is, that the course of the Governor was *about right*.

The Courier of Thursday evening introduces a new writer on the subject. And the editor takes occasion in advance, to speak of his signal ability, and the triumphant manner in which he has demolished the present State Administration. This editorial labor was quite unnecessary. The writer referred to, shows himself able to do his own *puffing*. He introduces himself with all the promp and dignity of a second Daniel.—Conscious of the Herculean labor he is undertaking, he takes care to intimate his competency to perform it. His task he assures us, has never been properly attended to before. "His friends have been remiss" in doing their duty. Although they have had the advantage of being opposed only by stupid dolts, "profoundly ignorant of the facts," yet they have suffered, he says, the public mind to be "poisoned by falsehood." All this, we suppose, is now to be changed. The whole matter is to be made clear as daylight, in favor of the opposition, by the transcendent efforts of this young Webster, whose resplendent genius is to dispel every shade of darkness from the minds of the people, and bring the community, one and all, to the support of our "noble Kent." In the execution of this great purpose, the writer travels back a little into antiquity—though not a *very remote* antiquity. He very conveniently goes no farther than to the rejection of the award by the Dutch King—prudently omiting to look at the acts of the Administration by which that arbiter was selected, and passing over in silence the numerous unfortunate and blundering admissions, which it made upon this subject. This, it seems to us, is too important a portion of the Boundary history to be thus slighted. We shall endeavor, therefore, in our humble way, to give it that prominence which it deserves. This, however, must be deferred to a future article. Meanwhile, we agree with the writer in the Courier, that "it is desirable that men should see what sort of patriotism has animated the hearts of those gentleman, who now boast so loudly of their services and merits."

Does not the Age see the immediate effect of the agreement has been to put an end to all controversy and all concern about the matter in England and elsewhere. [K. Journal.

We do *not* see that such has been the effect of the agreement. We trust that such *will* not be its effect. We have reason to know, that so far as the United States Government is concerned, the deepest interest is felt in relation to the matter, and the most earnest and vigorous efforts are making to bring it to an amicable and speedy conclusion. Without any certain knowledge upon the subject, we yet feel at liberty to entertain a strong hope that such terms will be agreed upon for a joint survey of the line, as shall be both consistent with national rights and satisfactory to the people of Maine.

If our sister states have lost all "concern" about the matter, it is news to us. The high stand taken by this State—the discussion which ensued—the triumphant resistance made to the threatened aggression of a foreign power—the readiness with which Maine, having humbled and defeated the aggressor, fell back upon amicable ground, in obedience to the earnest entreaties of sister States, desirous of averting war if it could be done consistently with national honor—all these occurrences have created, throughout the country, not only a deep interest in the controversy, but a strong friendship, respect, and sense of obligation towards Maine, which we regard as of the utmost importance to the preservation of our rights.

It may be that Great Britain is unconcerned—the Journal's party, perhaps, ought to know best about it; but we cannot believe, even upon their assurances, that her Majesty's Government can be deirous, to protract a controversy which is dangerous, and, if protracted, will prove fatal, to the peace of the two countries. Age.

'TAKE CARE OF YOUR FRIENDS!'

The New York Times, the conservative paper in New York city, copies with approbation an article from the New York Star, the leading federal paper in that city, finding fault because the democratic administration has not extended greater lenity to Swartwout, the great conservative-whig Defaulter!

The immediate cause of the out-break is the fact that the U. S. Marshall has advertised for sale the property of Swartwout's sureties. The conservative organ says, "*it cannot be supposed that the summary proceedings of the Government will be sustained by the people in this case.*" The federal organ is more fair, for it admits that the Government "has no power to give time, or compromise." We extract the following from its article:—

"It has been asked by many persons "Why does not the Government give Mr Swartwout four or five years to settle his business, sell his property, and pay his debts?" The answer probably is, that the Government has no power to give time or compromise; but it is clearly evident that Congress should give a general power to the Secretary of the Treasury to settle and liquidate such claims by granting time, compromising, &c. &c.' precisely as is done in transactions between citizen and citizen, and that all disputed claims shall be settled by a decision of a jury. The defalcations of Swartwout are of a peculiar character. He dipped deeply in every speculation afloat—stocks, mines, real estate, Texas lands, &c. &c. He was always a buyer and never a seller; consequently, on discovering the amount of defalcations, it was also ascertained that the money abducted went to pay for these speculations, under the misguided impression that the money would be refunded in time, leaving a heavy surplus profit. The nature and extent of the property purchased by Swartwout renders it necessary for him to have time to effect sales and make settlements. His Texas lands, for example, not acres, but whole leagues of territory, must in a few years, be more than sufficient to meet his entire indebtedness, leaving his mines and real estates as surplus. In four years, looking at the gigantic strides of Texas, there is scarcely an acre of land that, will not bring from one to five dollars. As it is the interest of the people to recover from these Sub-Treasurers all the money they used for private purposes, the same mode of settlement must be adopted as is now practised among men in business, and if the Government has not the necessary powers, Congress must invest the heads of department with a proper discretion in the matter."

Verily, the consistency of these federal and conservative organs is remarkable! They cry out against the Government whenever a defalcation is detected, and cry out still louder against the Government for its summary proceedings to recover the amount abducted. The Government treats their friend Swartwout as a defaulter, or dishonest man—they would treat him as an unfortunate "speculator," of a "peculiar character," acting under a "misguided impression;" and would give him "time to effect sales and make settlements"! The principal '*peculiarietly*' of Swartwout's case is doubtless, that he was one of the "Conservative Whig" leaders, and had been proposed as the federal candidate for Vice President.

THE SEEDS OF DISSOLUTION.—A distinguished Politician presented the following just view to us, the other day, of the prospects of the Whing party. He contends, that the moment they nominated a candidate for the Presidential chair they would be divided among themselves, and many a Whig would fall off from them. Suppose the candidate, however, elected, if we can suppose any such extravagant hypothesis, how then? The first step of the Administration would be the signal of the dissolution of the party. Suppose Mr. Clay President. How would he organize his Cabinet, so as to satisfy his own friends—as well as the friends of Harrison, Webster, &c. In preparing his first message, what is he to recommend? If he recommends a Bank, he from that moment offends all the Whigs, who are opposed to it. Suppose him to recommend an increase of the Tariff, the same difficulty occurs—In fact, so motley is the character of the Whigs, so discordant are their principles and measures, that he could not please one portion, without displeasing another. The great object which marks the Whig party being accomplished, viz: "turning out our present rulers"—they no longer remain united as a party—They have no common cement to keep them together—The only great point on which they agree being settled, the points on which they disagree come up—Discord would penetrate their ranks and they would at once fall to pieces.

Richmond Enquirer.

Post Master General.—No one individual throughout this extended country, excepting perhaps, EX-PRESIDENT JACKSON, has been so severely hunted, so unjustly assailed, so wickedly pursued, and so wrathfully persecuted by the unforgiving and rancorous spirit of party, as AMOS KENDALL. Even the *little brave* who manages the morning federal organ of this city, makes an occasional effort to raise his mighty voice in condemnation of the man, in the shade of whose virtues, the entire federal family of the country might safely repose. And why is he thus persecuted? Simply because his high moral sense obliges him to execute the responsible duties of his office, regardless of the frowns of foes or the affection of friends. If Amos Kendall would allow a few unprincipled federal Shylock's to thrust their hands into the public purse, and amass a fortune at the expense of the laboring citizens of the Republic, he would then be a very clever man; but as he is disposed to execute faithfully and conscientiously his high trust, he is, in the estimation of these political pharisees, the vilest wretch that ever disgraced the form of man. We have only noticed this matter for the purpose of informing such democrats who do not waste their time in reading the libellous trash of the opposition prints, that the federal blood hounds, are out in full cry against an officer, whose superior this country never has, or will know. These miserables seem to have forgotten that their condemnation and curses are the certain stepping stones to greatness and honorable fame.—*Baltimore Republican.*

The U. S. Encampment.—The Newark Daily Advertiser says—"The encampment of U. S. Troops at Trenton will be made, we learn, about the first of June. Capt. Johnson, of the Engineer corps, and Major MacKay, of the Infantry, are now in Trenton laying out the ground. The encampment will embrace several thousand troops, and continue during the summer."—Boston Post.

Keeping the field.—A dispute once occurred between an English officer and a French one, as to which of the armies they respectively belonged to won a certain battle. "I think the victory remained with us," said the Englishman, "for a large portion of our force kept the field." "A very large portion indeed," replied the Frenchman, drily,—"the killed and wounded."
Boston Post.

The Corsair says it was educated to reverence Mr Webster, and has learned to love him. This is the case with many other *pirates*, no doubt.—Boston Post.

From the Augusta Age.

MELANCHOLY DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.

While we write, (Monday Morning) the bulk of the Kennebec river flows in a new channel, cut by the force of the water around the west end of Kennebec Dam. Several acres of land have been removed already, and the process still goes on. We should judge that by yesterday morning 20 rods width of land west from the canal had been removed. Of course 30 or 40 rods of the County road have disappeared. The water continues to wear upon the bank, and it is difficult to say where it will end. We believe, however, that the career of destruction is about ended for the present. Since Saturday, the water has fallen off five or six feet, both above and below the Dam; and although it will take several days to draw off the pond which had been raised by the dam, the water will be falling off daily, and its effect upon the bank diminishing.

The leak commenced from above the guard gates in the wets canal, through the embankment to the river below the dam. It was discovered about 2 o'clock Friday morning. Immediate efforts were made to stop it, but without success. There being a smart freshet, the canal was full, and the pressure of the water very great. It soon found itself a passage, which continued to enlarge with fearful rapidity. The force of the water swept everything before it, when a little after six o'clock, it had made a clear breach through the embankment and canal walls, round the dam into the bed of the river below.

Those who are acquainted with the locality, will remember that the bank at this point was very precipitous. During the whole day, Friday, it was rapidly undermined and fell in large masses, sometimes from a height of 50 or 60 feet, with noise resembling distant thunder.—By noon it had eaten into the bank quite ten rods, and swept away the canal wall and embankment quite down to the site of a block of 6 Saw-mills, which had just been completed, about twenty rods from the point where the water first forced a passage. The mills rested upon massive walls of granite, and they were thoroughly built in every particular, the foundations guarded with spiles. They resisted the tremendous force of the current for a long time; but scarce a vestige now remains to show where they stood. The two upper mills in the block broke off, and were swept away about 2 o'clock Saturday morning. About 8 o'clock, the main part of a dwelling-house, belonging to the Dam Company (formerly E. T. Bridge's) situated on the west side of the road nearly opposite the mills, tumbled from the bank, leaving the ell which hung upon the brink until afternoon. About 9 o'clock, two more of the mills were swept away, and the remaining two about eleven o'clock forenoon. The house fell into the river unbroken, but was crushed partly by the force of the current, and partly by striking against the mill foundations. Fears were entertained that the bridge might be injured by the mills; and it was a contemplation, Friday, to blow them up with powder. The fears proved groundless. The mills were broken in pieces as they fell, scarcely one timber holding to another, when they reached the bridge. A part of the gearing of the mills, and the windows, doors, &c. of the house were saved.

During Saturday and Sunday the water continued to wear away the bank, then about two o'clock Sunday, it had reached the mansion house of the late Judge Bridge, situated about 25 rods west from the natural bank of the river, and sixty or seventy feet above its level. The main part of the house would have fallen Sunday evening, but it had been principally removed. The wings are still standing

The stone abutment at the west end of the dam, as well as the dam itself, remains standing. The water is low upon the dam, and very soon will all flow in the new chanel, leaving the dam, not across *the river*, but across the channel where it fomerly run. The destruction of property is immense—we will not undertake now to estimate it. It falls heavily upon some of our citizens, and must be regarded also as a great public calamity, which will materially affect the business prospects of this town and the vicinity.

Fears are entertained also that the navigation of the river below the bridge may be obstructed, by the washing in of so much land from above; but the extent of the injury in this particlar cannot be ascertained at present.

The old Court House in Salem has been razed to the ground. Well, we spent a week of *trial* in it once, A man sued us for $10,000; we contended against him just as fiercely as though we had $10,000 to lose, and, by George won the battle. Mr Choate was counsel for the plaintiff, and the manner in which he basted editors in general, and us in particular, was severe; but when Mr Saltonstall spoke in reply, he turned the scale in favor of innocence and patriotism—which means the Post—at once and instead of paying $10,000, the Jury decided that *one dollar and twenty-five cents* was as much as they could ask us to *pony* over.

Mem.—Mr Saltonstall is a good lawyer, but an awful politician.—Boston Post.

The Sweets of Matrimony.—A lady in New York recently applied for a divorce, because her husband insisted on licking the molasses stopple every time the jug was used, a prerogative which she considered peculiarly her own.

Conundrums.—Why is a man who makes a wager of a cent, like a person recovering from illness? He is a *little better.*

Why is a fool like twenty hundred weight? He's a *simple ton.*

Temerity.—A writer in the Boston Medical doubts whether the use of tobacco is as pernicious as it has been represented to be. He says:

"It does apear to me, so far as my observation has extended, that the class of people who use tobacco in chewing or smoking, are the most robust and healthy part of the community. None chew and smoke more than sailors, and certainly they are a hardy and robust class.—Many elderly women are confined to their pipe as to their food, smoking regularly after every meal, and live to a good old age.

Cross Readings. We understand that Dr Channing has been appointed to the—command of a squadron to cruise after slave ships. He will hoist his broad pennant to-day, on board the—otter of rose, a present from Mr J. Q. Adams to—Hugabonjah, the renowned emperor of Congo. Boston Post.

STANDARD PAINTING.—One of the best standards Codman ever attempted he is now finishing. The design is, on one side, the Arms of the State, and on the other the Passage of the Delaware. This centre-piece is admirably executed—about the neatest thing we have seen from his pencil. We understand the standard is intended for the FRONTIER GUARDS, Calais. It will be the handsomest standard in the State, we will venture to say. It may not be amiss to hint to those who wish for standards, that there is not an artist in New England who can furnish them in better style and of superior painting than Codman of this city.—Portland Transcipt.

"You are very *taking* in your manners," as the fly said to the spider.

"That's sufficient," as the boy said when the hen kicked him over.

☞ We are requested to give notice that Rev. L. P. RAND will preach in the Court House in this Village next Sabbath.

MARRIED.

In Poland on the 28th ult., by Rev. L. P. Rand Mr. Daniel Herring to Miss Clarissa Harris, both of Poland.

DIED.

OBITUARY.

Died in Buckfield on the 5th inst. Cyrus Shaw, son of Nathaniel and Martha Shaw, in the 19 year of his age.

It was the lot of the writer to be personally acquainted with the deceased from a residence with him in Norway at the same house and with the same family.

At the time of his sickness, he was engaged as an apprentice. He was worthy and respected We lament his loss; we mourn his early departure from our social circle. But his virtues still linger, deep enshrined in our memory. He was one who feared God and sacredly regarded Christ and his blessed instructions, by the influence of which, to a very good degree, he was manifestly governed. "By their fruits shall ye know them,"—he was kind and faithful. His associates, and all who knew him will very feelingly remember that he was pleasant and cheerful, kind and respected. But God has called him hence; his vigorous earthly constitution and youthful looks are exchanged for the immortal organization, and the robes of celestial purity and bliss. O friend Cyrus, silent and peaceful remains your ashes; we lament thy early exit; and while we bedew thy pleasant grave with tears, it is with the fullest expectation that we shall meet you again in the world of unfading joy and ceaseless praise. L. P. R.

OBITUARY.

Died, in Norway, Sarah Elizabeth Stephens aged two years. Thus a beautiful little promising cherub is torn from the earthly embrace of anxious parents and loving friends. The glow of her transient morning was brief indeed, but her friends will remember that her eye-lids are now opened to the splendor of that day whose rising glories shall never be obscured. L. P. R.

RICH AND FASHIONABLE GOODS.

GEORGE H. KENDALL,

NO. 43, MIDDLE STREET, PORTLAND,

HAS received from New York a large assortment of FRENCH & ENGLISH GOODS, which he offers at wholesale and retail at very low prices.

Italian, Gro de Swiss, Poll de Soie, and Figur'd Rep SILKS; Mousselin de Laines; French Prints and Muslins; Linen Cambrics; Linen C. Hdkfs; Hemstiched do.

WHITE GOODS.

Cambric Muslins, Corded and Swiss Plaid Muslins, Bishop Lawns, Swiss Muslins, Linen Cambrics.

MILLINERY.

Rich new styles Glace Bonnet Ribbons; Satin, Lustring and Gauze Cap Ribbons; Satins, figured and plain; Florences; Bonnet Silks; Foundations; Wound Wire; Taffeta Ribbons.

SCARFS, SHAWLS, & FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS.

Hennequin's splendid (all wool) Cashmere and Merino *SHAWLS*; Brocha, Edinboro', Victoria Net Shaws.

SUMMER STUFFS.

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Sattinetts

Gentlemen and Ladies' Hosiery, and Gloves.

May 16, 1839. 2m 42

MILITARY.

WILSON & PUTNEY,

No. 50, Middle Street---Portland.

WOULD respectfully invite the "*attenton*" of the Cavalry, Artillery, Light Infantry and Rifle Corps in this State, to the assortment of beautiful SAMPLE CAPS, of the latest style which they have now on hand and will furnish to "*order*" at short notice on reasonable terms—they also keep on hand a good assortment of *CHAPEAUX* of the most approved styles for Field and Platoon officers

"*Orders*," respectfully solicited and promptly executed.

Portland April 26, 1839. is3w

NOTICE. Came into the enclosure of the subscriber about the 29th of May last two Mare Colts of a Gray colour one supposed to be two and the other three years of age. The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take them away.

ALDEN BESSE.

Paris June 7, 1833. 3w43

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty eight day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

ABEGAIL O. RIPLEY, Judah Dana and John A. Balkam Executors of the last will and Testament of James W. Ripley late of Fryeburg in said county, deceased, having presented their fifth account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the twenty fifty day of June next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w43 Copy Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

OLIVER HUBBARD,

late of Paris in the county of Oxford deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs,—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JAMES STARR.

Paris May 28, 1839. 3w43

100,000 SHINGLES!!

BEST and second quality can be furnished to persons in want, by the subscriber.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, June 3d, 1839. 6weow42

AUCTION.

WILL be sold at public Auction to the highest bidder on Monday, June 17, 1839, at the Office of LITTLE & SHAPLEIGH, Portland, All of the Notes and Accounts due the late firm of SMITH, BROWN, & Co. being about 325 Notes and 50 unsettled accounts. Also at the same time and place an undivided 1-5 of a single Saw mill and double Grist mill, with about 8 acres of land situated at Norway-Village.

One undivided 1-2 of the Douglass farm, so called, situated in Portland, containing in all about 90 acres—One lot of land on Washington street, near the Bridge, containing about 1-2 an acre.

One Gaylor's Iron Safe, weight 1261 lbs.

Two shares in Bangor Steam Boat.

4-18 in common and undived of 62,623 acres of land situated in Jefferson, Cleerfield and Centre Counties, State of Pennsylvania.

45 M No. 1 Shingles,

95 M No. 2 do.

Pew No 60, in High Street Church.

6 Shares Brunswick Stock.

Sale to commence at 9 A. M. 42

Administrator's Sale.

TO be sold, agreeable to license from the Judge of Probate of the County of Oxford, at public Auction at the late dwelling house of Earl Wood late of Turner in said county, deceased, on Saturday, the twenty-ninth day of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the whole of the real estate of said deceased, subject to the widow's dower therein. Said estate consists of the homestead of said deceased, and about ten acres of Lot numbered ninety, all situated in the town of Turner.—Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

ROYAL WHITMAN Adm'r.

Turner, May 28th. 1839. *42

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, the undersigned holds a Mortgage Deed executed to him by one Moses R. Mason of Waterford in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, dated May the 4th, 1836, of a part of lot No. two in the fifth range, and part of lot No. two in the sixth range of Lots in said town of Waterford, to secure the payment of five several notes of hand bearing even date with said mortgage. Said mortgage was recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 52, pages 45 & 46, to which reference may be had for a more particular description of the premises. Now, therefore—Be it known that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosing. PETER GERRY.

Waterford, May 27, 1839. 42

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, the undersigned holds a Mortgage deed, executed to him by one Daniel How of Lovell in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, dated May seventeenth A. D. 1838, and duly recorded in the Oxford Registry, Book 54, page 326, of a certain parcel of land situated in Paris in said county, for a description of the premises reference may be had to said Records, to secure the payment of two certain notes of hand bearing date August 8, 1836. Now be it known, the conditions of said deed having been broken, by reason thereof the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosure.

SIMEON CUMMINGS.

Paris, June 3d, 1839. 42

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty eighth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred any thirty-nine.

ISAAC STRICKLAND, Administrator of the estate of Harry Wood, late of Grafton in the County of Worcester, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, having presented his first account of administration on the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the twenty-fifth day of June next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy, Attest—LEVI STOWELL, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine.

LUCY ANDREWS, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Samuel Andrews late of Norway in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also her Petition as Widow for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the twenty-fifth day of June next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w42 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 28th day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

JAIRUS S. KEITH, Administrator of the Estate of William F. Chaffin late of Oxford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of the administration of the estate of said deceased, and also the Petition of the widow of said deceased for a second allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the 25th day of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w35 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 28th day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

ROLAND HOLDEN, Administrator of the estate of Daniel Holden, Jr. late of Sweden in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the 25th day of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w42 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 28th day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine.

REUEL WASHBURN, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Amos Perley late of Canton, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the 25th day of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not should not be allowed,—

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

42 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

RESOLVE proposing an amendment of the Constitution of the State.

Resolved, Two thirds of both Houses of the Legislature concurring, that the Constitution of the State be amended by striking out the fourth section of the sixth article thereof, and substituting in the room thereof, the words following, viz: "Section 4. All Judicial officers, now in office, or who may be hereafter appointed, shall from and after the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by address of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the Selectmen of the several towns, Assessors of the several plantations, and Aldermen of the cities, are hereby empowered and directed to notify the inhabitants of said towns, plantations and cities, in the manner prescribed by law, at their next annual meeting in September, to give in their votes upon the following question, viz: "Shall the Constitution of the State be so amended as to strike out the fourth section of the sixth article, and substitute in the room thereof the words following? viz: Sec. 4. All Judicial officers now in office, or who may hereafter be appointed, shall from and after the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by address of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the inhabitants of said towns, plantations, and cities, shall vote by ballot upon said question; those in favor of said amendment expressing it by the word *Yes,* upon their ballots, and those opposed to the amenement expressing it by the word *No,* upon their ballots.

Resolved, That the Selectmen, Assessors, and Aldermen shall preside at said meetings, receive, count and declare the votes in open meeting; and the Clerks of said towns, plantations and cities, shall make a record of said proceedings, and of the number of votes, in the presence of the Selectmen, Assessors and Aldermen aforesaid, and transmit a true and attested copy of said record, sealed up, to the Secretary of State, and cause the same to be delivered to said Secretary, on or before the first Wednesday of January next.

Resolved, That the Secretary of State shall cause this Resolve to be published in all the newspapers printed in the State for three months at least before the second Monday of September next, and also cause copies thereof, with a suitable form of a Return to be sent forthwith to the Selectmen of all the towns, and to the Assessors of all the plantations, and to the Aldermen of all the cities in the State. And said Secretary shall, as early as may be, in the next session of the Legislature, lay all such returns before said Legislature, with an abstract thereof, showing the number and state of the votes.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, March 12, 1839.
Read and passed.
H. HAMLIN, Speaker.

IN SENATE, March 13, 1839. Read and passed.
JOB PRINCE, President.

March 14, 1839. APPROVED.
JOHN FAIRFIELD.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Augusta, May 15th, 1839.

I hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of the original Resolve in this office; and in pursuance thereof, request all printers of newspapers in this State, to publish the same "for three months at least before the second Monday of September next," agreeably to the provisions therein contained.

Attest: A. R. NICHOLS,
43 3m Secretary of State.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

SIMEON BARRETT, Administrator of the estate of Joshua Ford late of Sumner, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the 25th day of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed—

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w42 Copy Attest Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the 28th day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

JOHN S. SHED, Administrator on the estate of Stephen Coffin late of Lovell, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private claim against said Estate,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said county on the 25th day of June next at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w42 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell,* Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

SAMUEL BROWN,

late of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to SOPHRONIA BROWN.
Waterford, May 28, 1839. 43*

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

DAVID BEMIS,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to CHARLES W. BEMIS.
Paris, *May* 28, 1839. 3w42

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of administratrix on the estate of

JOHN B. FORD,

late of Norway in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ABIGAIL L. FORD.
Norway, May 28, 1839. *3w42

$100 REWARD!

THE subscribers hereby agree to pay to any person or persons, who will be the means of producing sufficient legal testimony to convict, in a Court of record, the perpetrators of the atrocious crime of diging up and carrying away from the burying ground the remains of Miss Arabella R. Colbourn, the sums set against our respective names—as a reward.

Alfred Andrews,	$ 3,00
Thomas Clark,	3,00
America Thayer,	3,00
Zilxi Thayer,	3,00
Simeon Walton,	3,00
James F. Rawson,	3,00
G. W. Millett,	3,00
Simeon Cumming,	3,00
J. R. Merrill,	2,00
John Ervins,	3,00
Francis Bemis,	3,00
E. C. Shaw,	2,00
Alden Fuller,	2,00
Hiram Hubbard,	3,00
Joseph Jackson,	2,00
Sarannus Shaw,	2,00
Sampson Dunham,	2,00
Ebenezer Drake,	3,00
Isaac Harlow,	2,00
Alanson Mellen,	3,00
Isaac Randall,	2,00
Cyrus H. Ripley,	2,00
Nathan M. Marble,	2,00
Mary Starr,	3,00
T. Ford,	3,00
C. W. Bemis,	2,00
Austin Partridge,	2,00
Silvanus Porter,	2,00
Simon H. Cummings,	2,00
Job Ryerson,	2,00
James Bemis,	2,00
Joseph H. King,	2,00
Sampson Andrews,	2,00
John Warren,	10,00
Jarathmiel Colbourn,	10,00

MEDICAL CIRCULAR.

☞ The article published below, concerning the new and popular doctrine advanced by the illustrious Goelicke of Germany, cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout our country.

[*Translated from the German.*]

LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE,

OF GERMANY,

THE GREATEST OF HUMAN BENEFACTORS.

Citizens of North and South America,

To LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE, M. D., of Germany, Europe, belongs the imperishable honor of adding a NEW and PRECIOUS DOCTRINE to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by many of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member,) he proves to be as well founded in truth as any doctrine of Holy Writ—a doctrine, upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his opposers to refute, viz: *Consumption is a disease always occasioned by a disordered state of Vis Vitæ (or Life Principle) of the human body: often secretly lurking in the system for years before there is the least complaint of Lungs* ☞ *and which may be as certainly, though not so quickly, cured, as a common cold or a simple headache.* An invaluably precious doctrine this, as it imparts an important lesson to the *apparently healthy* of both sexes, teaching them that this insidious foe may be an unobserved inmate of their 'clayey houses' even while they imagine themselves secure from its attacks, teaching them that THE GREAT SECRET IN THE ART OF PRESERVING HEALTH IS TO PLUCK OUT THE DISEASE WHILE IN THE BLADE, AND NOT WAIT TILL THE FULL GROWN EAR.

This illustrious benefactor of man is also entitled to your unfeigned gratitude, and the gratitude of a world, for the invention of his MATCHLESS SANATIVE, whose healing fiat may justly claim for it such a title, since it has so signally triumphed over our great common enemy ☞ CONSUMPTION, both in the first and last stages,—a medicine which has thoroughly filled the vacuum in the Materia Medica, and thereby proved itself the *CONQUEROR OF PHYSICIANS,* a medicine for which all mankind will have abundant cause to bless the beneficent hand of a kind Providence,—a medicine, whose wondrous virtues have been so glowingly portrayed even by some of our clergy, in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they often become the happy instruments of changing despondency into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

GOELICKE'S MATCHLESS SANATIVE,

a medicine of more value to man than the vast mines of Austria or even the united treasures of our globe,—a medicine, which is obtained *equally* from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possess a THREEFOLD power,—a medicine which, though designed as a remedy for consumptions solely, is possessed of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system,—a medicine, which begins to be valued by *Physicians,* who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the INSATIABLE GRAVE.

Of most medicines before the public, the patient is directed to "take five or six bottles, and if these do not cure, preservere in the use of ten, or even fifteen;" but not so with the Matchless Sanative.

It is here worthy of remark, that in almost every instance, where cures have been wrought for this *remedy, less* than a phial has removed the disease—and, in no case, whether resulting fatally or successfully, has a patient used two whole phials.

The Sanative is above all estimate as a general preventative of *CONTAGIOUS DISEASE,*—and by many it is said to be a never failing antidote, though the inventor does not clothe it with such infallibility.

All persons who live in unhealthy climates, whether hot or cold,—all operatives and others connected with manufactories, and all who lead sedentary and inactive lives, are exposed to various insidious maladies, which may be silently praying upon their constitutions while their countenances wear the glow of health, and while they "suspect no danger nigh"—maladies which an *occasional use* of the Sanative would check in the bud.

Hundreds of certificates from responsible persons who have used the Santive might be published showing the wonderful cures it has accomplished, but the public will probably prefer to make actual trial of its worth, rather than rely upon what may be said of it by its friends or foes.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults, one drop; for children, a half drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explaining the manner of taking a half or a quarter drop.

PRICE—Two dollars and fifty cents per half ounce.

For sale by the subscriber, who is the only Agent in this vicinity. H. HUBBARD.
Paris, May 28, 1839. 41

NEW GOODS.

JUST received from Boston by the subscriber a prime assortment of *NEW GOODS,* among which are the following, viz:—

PAINTS,

of allmost every description, wholesale and retail.—Also a great assortment of Paint, Floor, Whitewash and Hearth **BRUSHES.**

DYESTUFFS,

of first rate qualities, to which the attention of Clothiers is particularly invited.

MEDICINES,

Selected expressly for the use of Physicians.

DRY GOODS,

addapted for the present season, to which the attention of the Ladies is respectfully invited.

FANCY GOODS,

of too great a variety to particularize.

Blank Books and Paper

of various descriptions, sizes & qualities

Fine Cuttlery,---Looking Glasses,

a prime assortment, worth from 10 cts, to $6,00.

PARASOLS & UMBRELLAS.

Ladies', Childrens', Kid, Morocco and other **SHOES.**

6 by 8—7 by 9—8 by 10—9 by 12 & 10 by 12

WINDOW GLASS,

by the light and box.

FRESH FIGS AND SWEET ORANGES,

Fine articles for the sick.

Boiled Linsed, Sperm, Neatsfoot, Otter, Buffalo, Bear's and other **OILS.**

All of the above, with many others too numerous to mention, for sale on fair terms for Cash or Country produce. W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, May 13, 1839. 39

MORE NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have commenced trade under the name and firm of

THAYER & HARLOW,

with a large stock of new Goods very cheap for ready pay. The stock consists of **BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES** of various shades; Satinetts, Buckskins, Drillings, Vestings, **CALICOES,** about 80 pieces the handsomest ever offered in this market.—Mouselain de lain, a new article; fig'd and plain Laws, Cambrics, Muslins, Laces, Edgings, Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Scarfs and Fancy Hdkfs a large assortment the best that could be selected in Boston. Sheetings, Tickings, Gloves and Hosiery together with a general assortment of **DRY GOODS** too numerous to mention.

KID SHOES, Mole skin and Silk **HATS,** Caps, Umbrellas and Parasols. Crockery, Glass, and Hard Ware. W. I. Goods and Groceries.

Purchasers are requested to call, before they buy elsewhere.
JOEL B. THAYER.
ISAAC HARLOW.
Paris, May 7, 1839. 38

Freedom.

THIS may certify that I have this day given my son JAMES L. SHACKLEY his time, with power to act and trade for himself during his minority; and that I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debt or debts of his contracting after this date.
JOSEPH SHACKLEY.
Norway, April 22, 1839. *4w36

STATE OF MAINE.

LAND OFFICE, BANGOR, MAY 15, 1839.

IN compliance with the twelfth section of "An Act additional to promote the sale and settlement of the public lands," passed March 24, A. D. 1835, the Land Agent hereby gives public notice that the following Townships will be surveyed and lotted by the Surveyor General the present season, viz:—Township Letter F. and half Township letter H. in the 2d Range, Township No. 6 in the fourth Range, Township No. 8 in the fifth Range, Townships No. 6, and 11 in the sixth Range, (and Township No. 11, in the fifth Range, if the exchange should be made with Massachusetts,) west from the east line of the State, will then be in market for sale and settlement under the provisions of the following law passed March 23, 1838, entitled "An Act additional to promote the sale and settlement of the public lands." Also, the remaining lots in the following Townships, heretofore lotted for settlers, to wit:—No. 4, 10 and 12 in the fifth range west from the east line of the State, are now offered for sale to actual settlers. All the above Townships, except No. 4, are on the Aroostook and its waters.

The price of lots on the aforesaid Townships will not be less than fifty cents, and probably not more than one dollar per acre. The prices, however, will vary according to the situation and quality of the land.

Settling duties required by law, are, that—"the purchaser of one lot, to clear in a proper manner fifteen acres thereof, ten or more of which shall be well laid down to grass, and to build a house thereon, within four years from the purchase thereof; and any purchaser who shall purchase more than one shall be required to clear ten acres, and lay down to grass the same proportion on each lot, and to build a house on one of said lots, within the term aforesaid; but there shall not be sold to any one person more than four of said lots in any one township or tract."

The Aroostook Road as located and partly made passes through No. 8, 10, 11 & 12 in Range five. A county road is located through F. to Houlton, and will probably be made passable in the course of the summer. A Saw mill and grist mill are in operation on F. A Saw mill and grist mill are being erected on No 9, Range 4—Also, on No. 11, Range 5, and will be compleated in the course of the season.

The Geological Reports of Dr. Jackson for a description of the quality of the soil and productions of the Aroostook lands and its mineral treasures, and the reports of Dr. Holmes' survey of its agricultural capabilities are referred to for information on these subjects.

The public attention has recently been so strongly directed to the Aroostook, and so many persons have visited that section of the State, that it is unnecessary to be more particular in describing those lands now offered for sale. A large sum of money will be expended this year in making and continuing the Aroostook Road, which promises soon to be a thoroughfare to the St. John's.

Already numerous enterprising, active and intelligent young men have gone in to look at these lands and select lots for actual settlement.

No. 10, Range 5, though lotted and brought into market last year has been incorporated into a town by the name of Masardis, and nearly all the settling lots are taken up. That Town, or some one in that vicinity promises in a short time to become the County seat of anew County.

To give some idea of the farming capability of that part of the State, the fact may be mentioned, that on No. 7, R. 5, on the Aroostook Road and adjoining No. 8—now to be lotted, the only settler there, last year, raised 1700 bushels of grain of various kinds and a large quantity of hay, all which he found a ready market for on the spot, at very high prices and must have realized not far from $4000 for his crop.

The field notes of the surveys of all these townships, when returned to the Land Office, will be open to the inspection of any one, and all information that may be wanted, will be cheerfully given, and every facility granted within the gift of this office for actual settlers, under the following law.

RUFUS McINTIRE, Land Agent of Maine.

STATE OF MAINE.

"In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty eight. An Act additional to promote the sale and settlement of the Public Lands.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That all lands lotted to settlers shall be sold to those only who will perform settling duties on the same as prescribed by law, the price to be fixed by the Land Agent, having reference to the field notes, not however at a less price than fifty cents per acre, three fourth parts of said price to be paid within three years from the time of said sale in labor to be laid out in making roads in such township, where said lands so sold are situated, under the direction of the Land Agent, and the remaining fourth part to be paid in cash within four years from the time of said sale.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, That whenever twenty or a less number of individuals, shall each select a lot of one hundred and sixty acres of land in any township lotted for settlers, the same having no mill within its limits and shall give bonds satisfactory to the Land Agent, that they will within the term of three years from the time of said section, erect in a proper and substantial manner a saw mill and grist mill on such lot within said township, as shall be designated by the Board of Internal Improvement, the same shall be entitled to a deed of such lot; and each individual shall receive a deed from the Land Agent for his respective lot, without any further consideration, conditional however, for the performance of the settling duties required by law.

SEC. 3. Be it further enacted, That from and after the passage of this Act, all Acts and parts of Acts inconsistent with the provisions of this Act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

Approved March 23, 1838.

The following newspapers are requested to publish the above notice and law for two months, and forward their bills to this office for payment:

Maine Democrat, Eastern Argus, Oxford Democrat, Age, Frontier Journal, Piscataquis Herald, Skowhegan Sentinel, Lincoln Patriot, Republican Journal, Yankee Farmer, Statesman, Boston, NH Patriot, Concord. 2m41

Administrator's sale of real estate.

BY virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, the subscriber will sell at public Vendue at the late residence of Archelaus Fuller late of Norway deceased, on Tuesday the ninth day of July next, at ten o'clock A. M. so much of the real estate of the said deceased, as will produce the sum of eight hundred dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased. Said estate consists of the following parcels, viz:—The farm formerly occupied by Benj. Fuller, having thereon a good two story dwelling house, a large barn and sheds, and a large quantity of stone wall, and containing seventy-five acres of land of excellent quality and under good improvement, subject, however, to a life lease to the said Benj. Fuller for his maintenance during his life time.

Also, about fourteen and a half acres of pasture land adjoining said farm on the south.

Also, the most southerly half of lot No. twelve in the ninth range of lots in the town of Waterford, supposed to contain about seventy acres, with some improvements on the same, reserving ten acres on the southeast corner. Also, five and a quarter acres of choice meadow land, on the southwesterly quarter of lot No. fourteen in the fourteenth range of lots in that part of Norway called the Waterford three tier, partly cleared.

And also the reversion of the widow's dower in said deceased's real estate, if necessary, containing sixty-four acres of land with the buildings thereon, being the easterly part of the deceased's homestead farm.

And also will be sold at public Vendue at Merrill's Tavern at Andover corner, on Tuesday the second day of July next at ten o'clock *A. M.* as a part of said *Archelaus Fuller's* estate, a lot of land containing one hundred acres with some improvements on the same, situated in *Andover* North Surplus, adjoining township Letter C. and lying westerly of the road leading from *Andover* to letter C.

SIMEON NOBLE, *Administrator.*

Dr. Cordak's Gelly of Pomegranate,

AND

PERUVIAN PILLS.

A prime article for Consumptions, Coughs, &c. &c., just received and for sale at the old stand, by
W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, May 17, 1839. tf40

Administrator's Sale.

FOR sale at Public Auction, at the Store of Crocker and Standish in Sumner, by virtue of a license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, on Saturday the eight day of June next at two of the clock in the afternoon, so much of the Real estate lately belonging to Joshua Ford, late of Sumner, deceased, including the reversion of the widows right of Dower, as will produce the sum of seventy dollars. Said real estate consists of the north half of lot Number thirteen in the fourth Range, containing sixty eight acres more or less, and one fifth in the Congregational Meeting house in said Sumner consisting of one pew and part of another in said house. For terms and particulars, apply at the time of sale to SIMEON BARRATT, Adm'r.
Sumner, May 1st, 1839. 3w38

SOMETHING TO

THINK ABOUT.

PAIN cannot exist but from *Corrupt Particles* being seated in the identical part where the pain is experienced. These corrupt particles when in great volume (quantity) are the *Positive cause of death.*

It is a solemn truth that corruption terminates the existence of all created beings; the importance of its speedy removal from the body, when by any causes it has accumulated, is therefore self evident; not only *Health,* but existence, being absolutely endangered by its existence.

Let us then acknowledge that the only sure means of preventing and curing disease, is the speedy removal of *Corrupt Humors* from the body. *Disease* being only another name for *Corruption,* and *Corruption* or *Corrupt Humors* being identified in all cases as *Impurity of Blood.*

Purgative Medicine, when resorted to in season, that is while there is there is sufficient vitality remaining in the system, will certainly remove corruption; thus the blood is purified; thus chronic diseases and premature death are prevented; thus those whose lives are of the utmost consequence to their country, and families, are often saved.

The importance of this discovery of curing diseases after ages will do justice: Dr. Benjamin Brandreth will not then be styled an 'ignorant pretender.' But that will neither please nor offend him; in the rectitude of his own acts, in the quiet of his own conscience, is his reward. And he gives this his *solemn pledge* that his medicine shall be always equal to what it ever has been; and that no expense shall be spared in its manufacture—and the making of it be attends to personally.

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are universally used in every section of this wide extended country where they are made known. Upwards of fourteen thousand cases of cure have been certified as having been effected solely from their use since the introduction of them into the United States establishing the fact beyond all doubt that the Brandreth Pills cure the (apparently) most opposite diseases by the one simple act of continually evacuating the bowels with them, until the disease gives way; therefore, whatever may be said of the *theory,* the *utility* of the *practice is now beyond all doubts.*

Dr. B. allows that the curative effect depends on the *Purgative Qualities* of the *Brandreth Pills;* experience and a continuation of experiment for upwards of forty years have made them the most judiciously balanced purge known. Therefore, however long it may be necessary to persevere with them for the removal of any disease, no other than good can possibly result from their use—they are perfectly innocent.

The healthy as well as those suffering from disease should use them—the former to keep their blood pure and vigorous, and the latter to remove all noxious accumulations without weakening the system. The only care that is required is to procure the genuine Brandreth Pills, and you cannot fail to procure the genuine if you take the following advice:

How to be secure from Counterfeits.

Never purchase Brandreth's Pills without being positively sure that the person selling has an *Engraved* certificate of Agency, and ☞ observe it has been renewed; no Certificate being any guarantee after twelve months from date that Pills sold by the holder are genuine.

All Pills having Wm. Brandreth on the label, and George Hodgkinson on the edge, are counterfeits, are to *decieve the Public,* and evade the law at the same time.

These, and indeed, *all* counterfeit Pills, if used according to the directions which accompany my Pills, are calculated to DESTROY LIFE. They are made by men having no standing or respectability, without habitation or name—perfectly careless of consequences, provided money is obtained.

[Extract from Dr. B's *Address* to citizens of the U. S.]

And be careful to remember that I have never authorised pedlars in the United State to sell my Pills. These contemptible *persons* universally sell counterfeits, and that all Tradesmen who are made agents, have each of them a COPPER-PLATE certificate of agency, signed in writing with a pen by me; and which certificate requires renewal every twelve months, it being no guarantee for more than one year from date—observe the date is not WRITTEN, it is ENGRAVED.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
241 Broadway, New York.

Dr. B. Brandreth, has at very great expense, established the following offices for the exclusive sale of his Vegetable Universal Pills, which he begs to be understood shall be always equal to what they have been, and that no expense shall be spared in their manufacture. This he guarantees on his honor.

New York, (Principal)—241 Broadway.
Philadelphia—8 North Eighth Street.
Baltimore—80 South Charles Street.
Boston—19 Hanover Street.
Albany—Corner of Green and Hudson Streets.
Pittsburg, Pa.—154 Wood Street.
Cincinnati—119 Main Street.
Louisville, Ky.—99 Fourth Street
St. Louis, Mo—56 1-2 Market Street.
New Orleans—3 Old Levee.
Charleston, S. C.—70 Meeting Street.
Montreal—63 Notre Dame.

Sub Agents in Maine will hereafter receive their supplies from the New England Office

19 HANOVER STREET 19

THE ONLY OFFICE IN BOSTON FOR DR. BENJAMIN BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS,

Or of MR JOHN O. LANGLEY,

Who is DR. BRANDRETH'S duly authorized Travelling Agent for the State of Maine.

*The following are the ONLY Agents in Oxford County furnished with the Genuine Pills. *Buy of them and avoid deception.*

Paris—CROCKER & SHAW.
So. Paris—A. Hall, Jr.
Buckfield—A. F. Cole.
Rumford—Otis C. Bolster.
" Asa Graham.
Dixfield—I. N. & C. Stanley,
Jay—Joel Paine.
Bethel—J. K. Kimball.
Livermore—Britton & Morrison.
" J. Coolidge.
N. " Kimball & Walker.
Woodstock—Welcome Kinsley.
Hartford—Hall & Haines.
Greenwood—Welcome Kinsley.
Albany—Lovejoy & French.
Turner—Philo Clark.
Norway—Jotham Goodnow.
Lovell—James Walker.
Waterford—Noyes & Noble.
S. " R. H. Gerry.
Sweden—Benjamin Nevers.
Fryeburg—H. C. Buswell.
Porter—John Higgins.
Hiram—Joseph Butterfield.
Canton Mills—J. M. Deshon.
Oxford—Charles Durell.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
241 Broadway, N. Y.
Sole proprietor of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.
eply32

Guardian's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford that there will be sold at the Inn of Abel Houghton in Waterford, in said County, on Tuesday the twenty-fifth day of June, A. D. 1839, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, the real estate belonging to Catherine E and John Carter, minors, being the place situated near the old Methodist Meeting House in Waterford, consisting of a House and Barn and about two or three acres of land, more or less. Also the interest which said minors have in the homestead place formerly owned by John Carter formerly of Waterford, deceased.

Particulars made known at the time and place of sale.
HENRY CARTER, Guardian of said minors.
3w41*

Commissioner' Notice.

WE the subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of

EZRA J. RUSSELL,

late of Bethel in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the ninth day of April, inst., are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to that service at the house of Moses Mason in Bethel, on the first Monday of July, August, and September next, from one to five o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

MOSES MASON,
ELIPHAS CHAPMAN, } Com'rs.
April 26, 1839. 39

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—FRYEBURG.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners and non-resident proprietors of the following described lands situated in the town of Fryeburg, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that they are taxed in the bills committed to me for collection for the year 1838 in the following sums, viz:—

Non Residents names, if known.	Original proprietors names.	Lot.	Division.	Acres.	Value.	Tax.
					$	$ c.
Robert Wiley,	Intervale on the Island			5	125	55
Harrison W. Pike,	Buildings & Land by Thompson's Mill			1	250	1,11
Wm. Gorden	John Chandler part of		4	20	400	1,77
John Merrill,	Hezekiah Austin	19	5	6	90	40
Michal Abbott,	Joseph Frye part of	23	3	5	40	18
Amos Poor,	Andrew McMillan	11	3	107	500	2,22
"	Ezekiel Walker, ½		4		50	22
Dudley Bean,	Codman land, so called			500	1250	5,55
Owner unknown,	John Charles, 2-3	4	5		45	20
Nath'l Frye, Intervale,	Jesse Frye,	11	2	32	640	2,84
" "	"	12	2	30	600	2,66
" "	"	13	2	38	570	2,52
" "	"	14	2	50	1000	4,44
" Upland	"	37	1	66	266	99
" "	"	39	1	57	400	1,73
" Buildings & Stand	"			20	750	3,33
" "	" ½		4	100	500	2,22
Owner unknown,	½ Joseph Frye,	53	4	[illegible]	150	67
Gilbert Potter,	Sam'l Osgood, Buildings on the same	54	4	55	450	2,00
Owner unknown,	John Webster,	12	5	30	120	52
"	"	40	4	35	200	89
"	Sam'l Osgood	2	2	42	200	89
Simeon Pease sup'd o'n'r	Jno Chandler p't	15	3	10	100	44
Caleb Warren Jr "	Ezekiel Walker ½	14			100	45
Heirs of O. Griswold,	School,	27	2	26	300	1,33
Owner unk.	Joseph Frye,		4	68	200	89
"	House & land occupied by John F. Whetiker,				250	1,11
David Webster	Store & lot at the Corner				850	3,77
" Intervale,	Joseph Frye,	6	1	20	650	2,88
" "	John Charles,	5	1	13	325	1,44
" "	John Webster,	4	1	19	475	2,03
" "	Ezra Carter,		3	10	475	2,03
" "	Joseph Frye, p't	3	1	7	175	78
" Upland,	John Webster,	2	1	9	135	60
" "	"	6	1	30	150	66
" "	"	8	3	47	300	1,33
" "	Joseph Frye, ½	8	2	21	100	44
" Intervale	½ "	1	1	11	275	1,22
" "	Mark Stacy, ½		4	40	200	89
" "	Ezra Carter,	19	1	10	120	53
Lane & Ursher, sup'd o'n'r,	S. Frye,	21	1	56	1200	5,33
"	John Russell,	22	1	51		
"	Mark Stacy,	23	1	35		
With the buildings on the same.						
Thos. Farrington, sup'd owner	Daniel Farrington, N. E. corner,		8	8	80	36
Owner unknown,	Simeon Frye,	4	6	8	30	13
"	Ezekiel Walker,	42	6		20	8
"	Jos. Frye,	41	6		20	8
"	Jos. Hazeltine,	49	6		20	8
"	John Webster,	57	6		20	8
"	Moses Ames,	34	6		20	8
"	John Chandler,	61	6		20	8
"	Moses Day,	27	6		20	8
Oliver Whitney	Mos Day, woods & meadow			10	100	44
Heirs of Uriah H. Davis, House Lot near Kimball Brook,					30	13
Owner unknown,	Moses Day,	19	1	10	150	66

One piece bounded on the South East by Lovell Pond, on the North by Lot No. 28, E. Walker, on the South by Abiel Chandler, No. 29, 15 75 33

One piece bounded on the North by Kezer Pond, on the East by Ezra Carter, No. 1, and on the West by Sixth Division, No. 57, John Webster, 5 19 8

One piece South of Saco River, bounded on the South by No 9, Andrew McMillan, West and North by No. 10, James Hazeltine, and East by No. 14, Andrew McMillan, 15 56 25

All other common and undivided land within the town, 75 33

And unless said taxes with all necessary intervening charges shall be paid to me on or before Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of July next, so much of said land will be sold at Public Auction on said day, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Store of J. O. McMillan in Fryeburg as will discharge the same.

JOSHUA B. OSGOOD, Collector.
Fryeburg, March 30, 1839. 3m 34

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

JUST received from Boston a Fashionable Assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, which Ladies' are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

H. W. GOODNOW.
Norway-Village, May 13, 1839. eow4w39

Music! Music!! Music!!!

FOR sale by the subscriber, New Violins, Accordions, Clarionetts, Flutes, Brass Instruments, Bass Viol, Violen Strings, Clarionett Reeds, &c. &c.

W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, May 19, 1839. 3weow40

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate within and for the County Oxford, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of *JAMES KNOX,* late of Peru in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed for said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we shall attend that service at the Inn of William Walker, Esq. in said Peru, on Thursday the twentieth day of June next, from ten o'clock in the forenoon until four in the afternoon.

SAMUEL L. BAILEY,
WILLIAM WOODSUM, } Com'rs.
Peru, May 14th, 1839. 3w41

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

RANDALL FISH gave a mortgage deed to Daniel Hammond & W. & G. Tuckerman & Co. Daniel Brown & Mason Greenwood of a Township of land Numbered One in the Second Range West of Bingham's Kennebec purchase, said township being situated in the County of Oxford, which deed is dated April 20th, 1835, conditioned for the payment of certain notes therein described, by virtue of which deed, the undersigned became seized of one undivided third part of said township in mortgage—and now claims to have possession thereof for condition broken—said notes not having been paid according to their tenor—in order to foreclose the mortgage aforesaid. DANIEL BROWN.
Waterford, May 20, 1839. 3 41

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, the undersigned holds a mortgage deed, executed to him by one Sumner Stone of Waterford in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, dated Nov. 16, 1835, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County Book 49, page 113, of a certain parcel of land situated in the Upper Village in said Waterford, to secure the payment of four certain notes bearing even date with said mortgage:—Now, therefore, be it known, that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosure. DANIEL BROWN.
Waterford, May 20, 1839. 43.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

LUTHER KIMBALL,

late of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to HENRY L. NOYES.
Waterford, May 28, 1839. 42

NOTICE.

ALL persons are cautioned against harboring or trusting William Shackley, Simon Merrill and Hannah Jordan, Paupers of the town of Norway; they having left the Poor House in said town where suitable provision was made for their support, as no bills will be paid of their contracting.

SIMON STEVENS,
JOHN WHITMARSH,
HENRY C. REED, } Overseers of the Poor for the town of Norway.
Norway, June 1st, 1839. 42